

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1915.

NO. 14.

## THE LAYING OF A SEWER QUESTION

Petition Having Been Circulated Has Secured a Hundred Names

### STRONG ACTION IS TAKEN

A move is now on foot to give Antioch a much needed improvement, a good and sufficient sewerage system. For some time past the question has been agitated but no definite move was made until last week when W. B. Volkman started out with a petition as follows:

To the Honorable President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch, Illinois, Greeting:

We the undersigned citizens of the said Village of Antioch, do hereby petition your Honorable Board, to consider at your next regular meeting the question of the desirability of providing a sewer for the said Village, to decide on what streets it would be advisable to lay such sewer, to secure an estimate of the cost of said sewer together with the cost of the necessary septic tanks and do all other things necessary and proper to discover the gross cost of a sewer system capable of taking proper care of the constantly increasing sewerage of the said village of Antioch.

Your petitioners further pray that when such action has been taken and the estimated cost of said sewer has been arrived at, if your Honorable Board shall deem it wise, the said proposition of laying a sewer in the said village shall be submitted to the voters of the said Village of Antioch, for their approval or rejection, at a special election to be held in accordance with the order of your Honorable Board setting aside a day certain for such purpose.

Respectfully Submitted,

He had no difficulty whatever in securing the signatures of over one hundred of the business men and tax paying citizens of the village. This petition when presented to the village board at their meeting Tuesday evening, clearly showed the attitude of the people in regard to placing this improvement in the village.

In order to proceed in a legal manner it is first necessary to have this improvement. But upon looking into the matter closely it was discovered that this board of local improvements must be created by ordinance instead of merely being appointed by the President of the village board, as has been the practice here. Hence no further steps can be taken until this board is legally authorized to hold their positions. Attorney E. M. Runyard of Waukegan was present at the meeting of the village board and by majority vote he was instructed to draw up a suitable ordinance which the board will act on at an adjourned meeting.

The entire matter then is in the hands of the board of local improvements and it is earnestly hoped that they will carry the proposition through to a finish, for it is an absolute certainty that when the system is installed the expense problem fully adjusted, and the benefits of such a system fully realized, the population of this village objects and all combined will rise up and call them blessed.

### Dickens Drew From Life.

Smilke, Charles Dickens' character in Nicholas Nickleby, seems to have been drawn from life. Said the author in a letter apropos of that novel: "The rascality of those Yorkshire schoolmasters cannot be easily exaggerated. I have kept down strong truth and thrown as much comicality over it as I could rather than disgust the weary reader with its fouler aspects."

### Expanding One's Life.

When we let new friends into our lives we become permanently enlarged and marvel that we could ever have lived in a smaller world.—David Grayson.

### Jimson's Standing.

"Jimson tells me that everybody has their eye on him nowadays." "Yes. He's what you might call one of the most suspected members of our community."—Buffalo Express.

## WESTERFIELD'S CASE GOES TO HIGHEST COURT

When Attorney Beaubien appeared before the appellate court he was greeted with the question, "You expect to appeal the Westerfield decision, do you not?"

The Waukegan lawyer assured the court that such was his intention and as result, the case will be brought before the highest law tribunal in the state for review by the justices of the supreme court. This action means that it will be at least two years before there is definite knowledge whether the county or Westerfield owns the \$7,500 interest upon the people's funds. It is rare that the supreme justices review any case within three years from the time it is appealed.

In the meantime the money will continue to be kept in Westerfield's possession.

Both sides of this case are eager that it shall be reviewed by the highest court. Mr. Westerfield hopes for a reversal of the lower court's decision, and the court and lawyers of the state desire to obtain a decision that can be used as a precedent in similar cases. At present there is no supreme court decision upon the mooted point which the action of R. J. Dady, in winning the case against Mr. Westerfield, has raised.

## YOUNG MAN IS KILLED AT SILVERLAKE

Some time between the hours of 11:30 p. m. Monday and 6:00 a. m. Tuesday a most horrible accident occurred at the Soo Line crossing at Silverlake when Harry Faber a well known young man of that locality was struck by a train and parts of his mangled body was strewn along the track. The young man had attended a medicine show in that village and was last seen alive about 11:30 o'clock. By what train he was struck will, of course never be known, as there was no knowledge of the terrible fatality until six o'clock Tuesday morning when his horribly mangled body was discovered near the crossing.

The victim of the accident is a brother of Hessel Faber better known as "Snowball" a former resident of this village.

He was unmarried and is survived by his mother, four brothers and one sister.

## GIVE CO. FAIR OFFICERS CHANCE TO HOLD A REAL FAIR

At the annual meeting of the Lake County Agricultural Association held Wednesday, the members re-elected without opposition the officers who were elected to handle the county fair of 1915, but who were denied that privilege through the fair being called off an account of the foot and mouth disease. The officers re-elected are:

President—C. H. Averill, Libertyville.

First vice-president—Andrew Effinger, Libertyville.

Second vice-president—Wm. Vickery, Secretary—J. B. Morse, Libertyville.

Treasurer—Roy Wright, Libertyville.

Directors—Fred Battershall, W. B. Smith, Edward Butterfield, R. F. Rouse, Adair Titus.

The members agreed to show their confidence in these men who were not permitted to hold a fair, by re-electing them without anybody being nominated against them. A fairly good attendance was at the meeting.

The secretary and treasurer gave their reports which showed that, as a result of the abandonment of the fair last fall, the association ran behind about \$1,000 because of expenses necessarily incurred. About \$100 was taken in in memberships during the summer.

### Chinese View of Americans.

An American teacher in Peking repeats the interesting summary of Americans made by one of her pupils, as follows: "The Americans are quite clean, like the Japanese, and eat clean food, so they have little time to catch ill. Americans take their wives whenever they travel. Most of the Europeans have beards, but the Americans shave every day."

### Crumbs Better Than a Lump.

Every housewife has had the experience of finding a carefully-prepared mouse trap denuded of its bait, but unsprung and minus its victim. This can be avoided and Mr. Mouse's capture assured by using for bait cheese crumbs instead of a large lump. To get the crumbs the mouse must press down and thus set off the spring. A lump, on the other hand, is easily stolen.

## WAUKEGAN RETAINS TANNERY

Business Men Raise \$9,110 Towards Buying Necessary Ground

### WILL EMPLOY 4,000 PEOPLE

The Wilder Tanning company will remain in Waukegan.

That was assured last week when 300 representative business men gathered in the Blumberg-Wetzel hall on call of the Commercial association, unanimously voted to raise enough money to pay for half the purchase price of forty acres of the "flats" after it was made known that such an act would keep the tannery in the city.

Without waiting for the morrow, men began jumping to their feet immediately after the decision to keep the plant and shouted for a subscription list to be made at once.

In twenty minutes \$9,110 was raised. Price of the land is estimated at \$19,000.

Nothing like the meeting was ever held in Waukegan before. Announced by the commercial organization, with no reason for the call assigned, business men responded to the call of Waukegan with an earnestness and enthusiasm which the oldest man in the room declared eclipsed anything ever witnessed. Rarely is it given to see men hit hard on their pocketbook and smile at the same time.

A realization of just what the Wilder Tanning company will mean to the city was the cause of the instantaneous answer to the call for aid. Every wide-awake citizen has been discussing the tannery removal question with his neighbor for the efforts of North Chicago to obtain the factory there have opened the eyes of the residents of Waukegan to the great importance attaching to the location of the industry.

Knowledge that it is to be made the greatest tannery in the country, employing 4,000 persons within a year or two, brought activity on the part of the Commercial association when the company decided to reorganize. Pressure was then placed on the officials of the concern to assure the city that the plant would not be lost, but they then had their eyes on North Chicago and would not agree to remain.

Mr. Durst conferred with officials of the Wilder Tanning company in Chicago. They submitted a conditional proposal, but Mr. Durst declared that he must have a definite proposition to place before the people of Waukegan so that a "yes" or "no" could be sent to the Wilders, as to the attitude of the city toward their plants locating on the flats.

Then it was announced that if the citizens of Waukegan would raise one-half of the cost of purchasing the decided plot of ground from the E. J. & E. and James Morrow—the total cost of the land is declared to range between \$19,000 and \$20,000—that the decision to remain in Waukegan could be definitely given.

Andrew Cooke then read the list of donors and as the names were read, in most cases the amount first subscribed was increased until the sum reached the total \$9,110. Word of this subscription was sent to the Wilders, who responded with "congratulations" and assured the location of the factory.

### Married Sunday Evening

Lee Grandy of Garfield, Kansas, and Miss Isabelle Story of Antioch, were married Sunday evening at 5 o'clock at the Methodist parsonage by the Rev. Everett Knight Hester.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Story and is well and favorably known in this community.

The groom is a resident of Garfield, Kansas, at which place he and his bride will make their future home.

The News joins with their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Grandy a long and happy journey on the matrimonial sea.

### Tired of His Condition.

"My husband am do triffinest nigger in dis town!" declared Sister Mamma Waters. "He's been convalescent ever since we was mar'd, and I sho' wish he'd git over it!"

## GOOD ROADS MEETING DEC. 18TH.

Meeting to be Held at Grayslake and Able Speakers Secured

### COMMITTEES TO REPORT

The second meeting of the Lake County Good Roads association will be held at Grayslake, Saturday, Dec. 18.

Honorable A. D. Gash, President of the State Highway Commission, will be the principal speaker on a varied and interesting program.

The morning session will begin at 10:00 a. m. This will be the business meeting at which the permanent organization will be perfected, including the election of 18 directors from 17 townships in the County. Antioch township having two directors, one from east Antioch and one from west Antioch.

The committee appointed to draft the constitution and by-laws will be acted upon and adopted.

County Superintendent of Highways C. E. Russell will have a map showing the system of State Aid Roads through the County and a system of County Aid Roads which combined will give Lake County as good a road system as will be found in Illinois.

The organization of a County Road Patrol System will also be discussed and acted upon and other matters of vital interest to everyone interested in securing the great benefit of good roads to our county.

The meeting at Grayslake was called at the invitation of the Grayslake Commercial association. In order to accommodate the big crowd that is expected to attend this meeting they have secured the Grayslake opera house in which to hold the meeting.

Honorable A. D. Gash delivered such a magnificent talk at the last meeting at Libertyville that it is felt the capacity of the opera house will be taxed by those who will want to hear him. The indications are that nearly all of the Lake County Supervisors will be present at that meeting as they are taking an active interest in the development of the best possible road system for Lake County.

Two sessions will be held. One at 10 a. m. Saturday morning and the other at 1:30 Saturday afternoon.

## CONDEMNES LAKE COUNTY'S ALMSHOUSE

A. L. Brown, executive secretary of the state charities commission of Illinois has forwarded to this paper, a complete report of the recent inspection made of the county and charitable institutions in Waukegan and Lake County.

The report is rather sensational in that it condemns in no uncertain words the buildings at the Lake county poor farm and compares a certain portion of the almshouses at Libertyville with the condition described by Dorothy Dix when she appealed to the legislature for changes in state almshouses. "Wretched cells," "vilest odors," and "too vile for a human being to enter," are the words Miss Hinrichsen, the investigator, applies to this part of the Lake county almshouse. In all her references, however, she removes any blame from Superintendent Appleby, but, instead, commends him for handling matters as he has under the conditions existing there.

The report gives unqualified praise to the new Lake county General hospital west of Waukegan, it praises the condition of the county jail and lands the work being done by the Hattie Barwell Goodfellowship club.

Because of the likelihood that the investigator's report will bring a demand from the state board that the Lake county supervisors make decided and drastic changes at the Libertyville poor farm.

### The Crowded Patch.

There is always a good deal of travel along the line of least resistance.—Atchison Globe.

### Optimistic Thought.

When it is dark the coward is very valiant.

## MRS. CHARLES WILTON SUCCUMBS

Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock occurred the death of Mrs. Chas. Wilton, at her home north of town. Although she has been in failing health for more than a year and it was quite evident that her recovery was impossible, yet her death was a shock to the family and friends.

Francis E. Armstrong was born June 20, 1868, near Loon Lake, there she grew to womanhood and on the 7th day of February, 1887, was united in marriage to Charles Wilton. For a time they made their home near Fox Lake and from there moved to the place which they have called home ever since.

To this union three children were born two daughters and one son. The eldest child Nellie, having passed away April 26, 1897 at the age of seven years. The youngest Mrs. Eva Turnock and the son Robert are left with the mother to mourn the loss of the one nearest and dearest to them all. She also survived by her mother, Mrs. Jos. Armstrong, one sister, Miss Anna Armstrong, and two brothers, Sam and Lyman, the latter being the one who lives at a distance, his home being at Chandler, Ariz.

The funeral services were held the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock with Rev. Hester officiating. The remains were laid at rest in the Antioch Hillside cemetery.

## FORMER ANTIOCH COUPLE WEDDED IN CALIFORNIA

When Miss Mabel Turner less than a year ago, she announced that she was going to California where she would perhaps make her home. At that time many a smile was made but nothing definite was known until last week when word came here of her marriage to Alva, which took place on Friday, Nov. 24, in St. Mary's church San Francisco.—Grayslake Times.

Both bride and groom were residents of this village and have a large circle of friends here extended to them most hearty wishes a long and happy wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Turner will make their home at Watsonville, Cal., where the groom has been engaged in mercantile business every since he left Antioch.

### Obituary

The following obituary was sent the News with the request to be published. Personally we have no knowledge of the party mentioned we published the article believing it may be of interest to some of our readers.

The funeral of Seth Garwood, met death by drowning Nov. 4, was held at Moll's chapel am. Sunday, Nov. 7, Rev. Dix officiating in Harwood cemetery. The presence of a large number of friends. Deceased was a native of Independence, Ohio, May 8, 1839, had reached the age of 76 years, this and 26 days. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Galt of Edgemoor, with whom he spent most of his life, residing in an, Mississippi and for the past years in Washington. After completing his common school education he up locomotive firing and was employed two years on the Northern P. He was a young man of ambition, enterprise and his untimely death was mourned by the community.

### Selecting One's Wife

Don't choose a husband for money in it, and don't let your professions merely because you know some doctors at college can't pay their bills. You must look for is the kind of a man you can do best. In that you will be happiest and most successful even though you never become rich.—J. T. Johnson, Dean of New York School of Commerce.

### Faults of Modernity

We must stop the progress toward the easy life and develop a strong race and mental health are closely related. The newest philosophy does not make for mental health. We have too much education and too much training. We have too many people who read and too little who read.—Dr. C. N. Burr.

### Prevents Form Scale.

The use of zinc in a boiler is said to prevent the scale which interferes with the boiler's efficiency.

## NEWS ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Busy People's Column of Interesting News in Condensed Form

### CLIPPINGS OF INFORMATION

Corn grown in Wisconsin will be shipped this winter to Australia for trial in the government schools there. Racine county farmers have been asked to send samples.

Racine is to try the experiment of devoting one-half day every week to manual training in all the eighth grade in the city. The plan was put up by the board of education and endorsed after having been approved by the Principals' association.

Henry Ford "honk honk" his way into the millionaire class but it does not naturally follow that his peace ship will have the same success. It is predicted to hear the honk honk of a F with the shells bursting about trenches.

Chas. F. Hayes of Harvard, a formerly announced his candidacy for Democratic representative from the eighth senatorial district. Mr. Hayes was out for the same office twice before and he hopes to win out this time.

Albert Lagerschutte, a seventeen-year-old Barrington boy drew his savings from the bank last Monday and departed without bidding his mother goodbye. The reason for his departure is that he objected to going to school. His mother believes that he has gone to Michigan, where the boy has an uncle. His father is confined in the state hospital at Elgin.

Highland Park is to have a hospital bearing its name in the near future. At the last meeting of the suburban commissioners a committee was appointed to take the matter up and report at the next meeting. Mayor Suel Hastings said the time was more propitious for establishing an institution, a proposal that has been discussed in Highland Park for some time.

### Poultry Show Closes

The tenth annual exhibition of the Illinois Poultry Fancier's association, held at the building Waukegan corner to a close Monday evening after one of the most interesting shows ever held. Competition among the raisers during the past year has brought some very noticeable results in the quality of birds in the pens.

The fact that many of the birds which traveled to the Pacific-Pacific exhibitions in California displayed in Waukegan brought visitors. These birds made a rare appearance with the red blood and other ribbons which they won in the best bred to the cases.

### Tiffany-Burke Wedding

The marriage of Miss Olive Tiffany, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Tiffany of Antioch to Mr. Benjamin Burke took place Sunday, Dec. 5, at 6 o'clock at the Parsonage of Antioch.

The Rev. J. T. Hester officiating. The bride's only attendant, her sister, Miss Edith Tiffany and Burke's cousin, Miss Burke served best man.

Both bride and groom are very popular in this community, and are popular among the young people of the village. The News is their many friends wishing them a long and happy wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Burke are at home to their friends at the J. K. Fox Lake.

### Daily Life

There is an old saying about moral people that one person I their neighbors. One person I have to make for is much more duty to my neighbor than I have nearly expressed it if I may.—Stevenson.

### No Great Difference.

Our own human nature is about the same as the next man's human nature.



# The Ball of Fire

## By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER and LILLIAN CHESTER

ILLUSTRATED BY C.D. RHODES

### SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church, Gall Sargent listens to a discussion about the sale of the church to a new owner, and when asked for his opinion of the church by Rev. Smith Boyd, says it is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gall riding in his motor car. When he suggests he is entitled to rest on the laurels of his achievements, she asks the disturbing question: "Why?" Gall, returning to her home, finds a letter from her father, Allison, and cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd, who is calling there. At a hotel party, Gall finds the world of the church, and the world of the world. Gall becomes popular. Allison gains control of transcontinental traffic and arranges to absorb the Vedder court church. Gall visits Vedder court and meeting Boyd there, tells him that the cathedral Market Square church proposes to build will be out of profits from the sale. She becomes the center of magnetic attraction for the men of her aunt's social set. At a meeting of the seven financial magnates of the country, Allison organizes the International Transportation company.

### CHAPTER XI—Continued.

For just one second the rector's mother felt an impulse to shake Tod. Boyd, Gall Sargent was a young lady of whom any young man might approve—and what was the matter with Tod? She was beginning to be humiliated by the fact that, at thirty-two, he had not lost his head and made a fool of himself, to the point of tight shoes and poetry, over a girl.

"Why?" and the voice of Mrs. Boyd was not cold as she had meant it to be. She felt some tug of sympathy for Tod.

"Well, for one thing, she has a magnificent lack of reverence," he stated.

"Reverence?" and Mrs. Boyd knitted her brows. "I don't believe you quite understand her. She has the most beautifully simple religious faith that I have ever seen, Tod."

The Rev. Smith Boyd watched his soup disappearing, as if it were some curious moving object to which his attention had just been called.

"Miss Sargent claims to have a new religion," he observed. "She has said most unkind things about Market Square church. She says that it is a strictly commercial institution, and that its motive in desiring to build the new cathedral is vanity."

He omitted to mention Gall's further charge that his own motive in desiring the new cathedral was personal ambition. Candor did not compel that admission. It did not become him to act as if he were a personal prize.

Boyd studied him as he gazed at his fish, and the twinkles of his eyes more returned to her eyes, as he made up his mind to cure Tod's infatuation.

"I am ashamed of you," she told her. "This girl is scarcely twenty. If I remember rightly, and I'm sure that you came to me, at about twenty, and confessed to a logical disbeliever in the theory of creation, which included, of course, a disbelief in the Creator. You are an infidel, an atheist. You are willing to relinquish your studies and go up all thought of the church."

The deep red of the Rev. Smith Boyd's face testified to the truth of his charge, and he pushed back his chair, and he pushed back his chair, and he pushed back his chair.

"I humbly confess," he stated, and he had writhed in spirit, as many men over this remembrance covered their faces with their hands, and through which every theological student passes."

"Yet you will allow it to a girl," he charged Mrs. Boyd, with the severity which she could better have expressed with a smile. "When you disapproved of this girl, who seems to be in every way delightful, is so misled as to attack the motives of Market Square church, you withdrew into your dignified, unprivileged of a layman, and announced that you do not approve of her. What she needs, Tod, is religious instruction."

She had carried round her blue eyes by the third, and looked up from the prayer book into which this remark had thrown him.

"Mother, I have been wrong," he admitted, and he seemed ever so much brighter for the confession. He was now looking at her, and he was now looking at her, and he was now looking at her.

"I was afraid of your voice was out," remarked a tone suggestive of the fact that would be a tragedy indeed; she began haul-

"That was sufficient. When Allison called, twenty minutes later, they were at it hammer and tongs. There was a bright red spot in each of Gall's cheeks, and Rev. Smith Boyd's cold eyes were distinctly green! Allison had been duly announced, but the combatants merely glanced at him, and finished the few remarks upon which they were, at the moment, engaged. He had been studying the table with the interest of a connoisseur, and he had devoted his more earnest attention to Rev. Smith Boyd.

"So glad to see you," said Gall conventionally, rising and offering him her hand. If there was that strange thrill in his clasp, she was not aware of it.

"I only ran in to see if you'd like to take a private car trip in the new subway before it is opened," offered Allison, turning to shake hands with Rev. Smith Boyd. "Will you join us, doctor?"

For some reason a new sort of jangle had come into the room, and it affected the three of them. Allison was the only one who did not notice that he had taken Gall's acceptance for granted.

"You might tell us when," she observed, transferring the flame of her eyes from the rector to Allison. "I may have conflicting engagements."

"No, you won't," Allison cheerfully informed her; "because it will be at any hour you set."

"Oh," was the weak response, and, recognizing that she was fairly beaten, her white teeth flashed at him in a smile of humor. "Suppose we say ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

"I am free at that hour," stated Doctor Boyd, in answer to a glance of inquiry from Allison. He felt it his duty to keep in touch with public improvements. Also, beneath his duty lay a keen pleasure in the task.

"You'll be very much interested, I think," and Allison gloved with the ever-present pride of achievement, then he suddenly grinned. "The new subway stops at the edge of Vedder court, waiting."

There was another little pause of embarrassment, in which Gall and Rev. Smith Boyd were very careful not to glance at each other. Unfortunately, however, Rev. Smith Boyd was luckless enough to automatically and without conscious mental process fold the sheet of music which had long since been placed on the piano.

"Why stop at the edge of Vedder court?" inquired Gall, with a nervous little jerk, much as if the words had been flung out of her by the awkward stomp of the music rack, which had succeeded the removal of the song. "Why not go straight on through, and demolish Vedder court? It is a scandal and a disgrace to civilization, and to the city, as well as to its present proprietors! Vedder court should be annihilated, torn down, burned up, swept from the face of the earth! The board of health should condemn it as unsanitary, the building commission should condemn it as unsafe, the department of public morals should condemn it as unwholesome!"

Rev. Smith Boyd had been engaged in a strong wrestle within himself, but the spirit finally conquered the flesh, and he held his tongue. He remembered that Gall was young, and youth was prone to extravagant impulse. His spirit of forbearance came so strongly to his aid that he was even able to acknowledge how beautiful she was when she was stiffened.

Allison had been viewing her with mingled admiration and respect. "By George, that's a great idea," he thoughtfully commented. "Gall, I think I'll tear down Vedder court for you!"

### CHAPTER XII.

The Survival of the Fittest. A short, thick old man, gray-bearded and puff-eyed and loaded with enormous jewels, met Gall, Lucile and Arly, Ted Teasdale and Rev. Smith Boyd, at the foot of the subway stairs, and introduced himself with smiling ease as Tim Corman, beaming with much pride in his widespread fame.

"Mr. Allison couldn't be here," explained Tim, leading the way to the brightly lighted private car. "We're to pick him up at Hoadley park. Miss Sargent, as hostess of the party, is to have charge of everything."

The side doors slid open as they approached, and they entered the carpeted and draped car, furnished with wicker chairs and a well-stocked buffet. In the forward compartment were three responsible-looking men and a motorman, and one of the responsible, a fat gentleman who did not seem to care how his clothes looked, leaned into the parlor.

"All ready?" he inquired, with an air of concealing a secret impression that women had no business here.

Tim Corman, who had carefully seen to it that he had a seat between Gall and Arly, touched Gall on the glove. "Ready, thank you," she replied, glancing brightly at the loosely arrayed fat man, and she could see that immediately a portion of that secret impression was removed.

With an easy glide, which increased with surprising rapidity into express speed, the car slid into the long, glistering tunnel, still moist with the odors of building.

Tim Corman had adroitly blocked Gall into a corner, and was holding her attention.

"Ed Allison is one of the smartest boys in New York," he enthusiastically declared. "Did you ever see anybody as busy as he is?"

"He seems to be a very energetic man," Gall assented, with a sudden remembrance of how busy Allison had always been.

"Orts anything an' goes after," Tim informed her, and screwed one of his many-puffed eyes into a wink; at which significant action Gall looked out at the motorman. "Never tells his plans to anybody, nor what he wants. Just goes and gets it."

"That's a successful way, I should judge," she responded, now able to see the humor of Tim Corman's volunteer mission, but a red spot beginning to dawn, nevertheless, in either cheek.

"What I like about him is that he always wins," went on Tim. "Nobody in this town has ever passed him the prunes. Do you know what he did? He started with two miles of rust and four horse cars, and now he owns the whole works."

Gall knitted her brows. She had heard something of this marvelous tale before, and it had interested her. She had been groping for an explanation of Allison's tremendous force.

"That was a wonderful achievement. How did he accomplish it?"

"Made 'em get off and walk!" boasted Tim, with vast pride in the fact. "Any time Eddie run across a man that had a street car line, he choked it out of him. He's a wizard."

Tim's statement seemed to be somewhat clouded in metaphor, but Gall managed to gather that Allison had possibly used first-principle methods on his royal pathway to success.

"You mean that he drove them out of business?"

"Pushed 'em off!" chuckled Tim. "Anybody Allison likes is lucky," and with the friendly familiarity of an old man, Tim Corman patted Gall on the glove.

"It occurs to me that I'm neglecting my opportunities," observed Gall, rising. "I'm supposed to be running this car," and going to the glass door she looked into the motorman's compartment, which was large, and had seats in it, and all sorts of mysterious tools and appliances in the middle of the floor.

Tim Corman, as Allison's personal representative, was right on the spot. "Come on out," he invited, and opened the door, whereupon the three responsible-looking men immediately arose.

"Show her how it works, Tom," he directed.

So it was that Edward E. Allison, standing quite alone on the platform of the Hoadley Park station, saw the approaching trial trip car stop, and run slowly, and run backwards, and dart forwards, and perform all sorts of experimental movements, before it rushed down to his platform, with a rosy-cheeked girl standing at the wheel, her brown eyes sparkling, her red lips parted in a smile of ecstatic happiness, her hat off and her waving brown hair flowing behind her in the sweep of the wind. To one side stood

England and France said to be in Peculiar Position of Financial Distress.

England's foreign investments are not owned by the government, but by individuals, and they will not sell; and there seems as yet no way to compel them. American securities are the only ones that appeal to the British and French investors at this moment as being good.

What no financial expert ever predicted was the amazing trouble that England and France would have in paying for the equipment purchased in this country. It has been thought that these two creditor nations would merely have to sell their foreign securities, or merely stop making foreign investments, to have all the money they needed. Sir George Parish, a representative of the British treasury, came to this country last winter and boastfully told his interviewers and hosts that England could fight on for five years merely on the interest from its foreign investments—an assertion that Sir George probably wishes he had never made. Even Lloyd-George formerly spoke of the \$5,000,000,000 and the \$2,000,000,000 this country and Argentina respectively owe Great Britain; but he has long since changed his tune. England and France are in a position of peculiar financial distress, Albert W. Atwood asserts in the Saturday Evening Post. They are buying war equipment in this country on a gigantic scale. They are exporting practically nothing to this country, and their inhabitants will not or cannot sell American securities back to America. They have nothing to pay with but gold, and they cannot afford to lose gold.

France is in an even more embarrassing position. She has gone mad for years over earnings—savings. The average Frenchman would rather go without clothes and food at the present moment than sell his American securities at a loss. A friend of mine in New York recently received a letter from a French banker in which it was said that only one thing gave his clients a grande quietude at the present moment, and that was their holdings of American stocks and bonds.

Wherever you go in France today you will find American investments held intact; for the Frenchman will tell you that if he sells others will do the same, and that would put down the price of American securities—"which would never do."

Some Men. In the Revolution we used 231,771 regulars and 164,007 militia and volunteers against England's 150,000. In the War of 1812 we had 60,052 regulars and 471,622 militia against English and Canadian forces of only about 55,000. In the Mexican war 31,024 regulars and 73,532 militia were required to conquer about 46,000 Mexicans. In the Civil war the United States employed 67,000 regulars and 2,605,341 militia and volunteers to defeat about a million Confederates.

Italy's Red Dates. May holds some fateful anniversaries for Italy. It was on May 20, 1800, that Napoleon crossed the Alps, and on May 26, five years later, that he proclaimed himself king of Italy. On May 3, 1859, the French entered Genoa, and on the 20th of the same month saw the heavy defeat of the Austrians at Montebello. In May of the following year the French troops left Italy, and Garibaldi made his famous descent upon Sicily.—Fall Mail Gazette.

Stork and Death Came on Same Day. Greensburg, Pa.—Jubilant over the arrival of a baby boy in the home of Christ S. Schwenberg was turned to grief when their daughter was burned to death. The arrival of the stork and the death of the girl occurred within 12 hours.

## ILL LUCK FALLS LIKE AVALANCHE

Ruin Hits Promoter When Wife Comes Back From Supposed Grave.

### TELLS TRAGIC STORY.

Arrest on Bigamy Charge, Divorce and Loss of Fortune Is This Man's Fate.—Penniless, He Is Freed From Jail.

New York.—If only a ghost of his first wife had returned from her supposed grave to Samuel B. Wellington, a mining promoter, he never would have been plunged from wealth and happiness into poverty and jail, according to his story. The real Mrs. Maude Windsor Gardner Wellington, although he believed her to be dead for twelve years, appeared almost immediately after he married a second time.

Then followed charges of bigamy, his arrest, loss of his fortune and his second wife's divorce, not to mention his recent incarceration for nonpayment of alimony to Mrs. Wellington No. 1.

Wellington is seventy-three years old. He has just obtained his release from Ludlow street jail on the ground that he is penniless, through an order signed by Justice Greenbaum. He says he owes \$200,000.

On April 27, 1909, Wellington had married Mrs. Florence Cushman Wellington, who said (to get ahead of the story) in April, 1914, that he had shown to her a bill for \$200 for a tombstone, remarking that his first wife lay buried in Patchogue, L. I. On her testimony Mrs. Wellington No. 2 obtained an annulment of marriage.

Supposed Divorce Final. A foreboding of trouble came to Wellington February 16, 1897, the day of his marriage to the first Mrs. Wellington, for she was petulant and, in fact, two days later left his home. Three weeks after the ceremony he saw her for what he believed would be the last time and she left him of her own free will, he declared. Business progressed and he soon was entirely happy again, forgetting almost that he had once lived with his wife for 48 hours. She

obtained an interlocutory decree of divorce from him in June, 1897, he says, and he supposed it would be made final. He never participated in the proceeding. As the years passed and he never heard more of her he believed that she must be dead. There never had been even an application for alimony.

Wellington forgot what married life was like by 1909, when he met Miss Florence Cushman. In his present application, which obtained his release from jail, he says of her: "I desire to say very little of my second marriage. It was entirely distressing and it was very unfortunate for me to have married again."

Ruin Follows Arrest. His first wife brought a charge of bigamy against him within a month after he married Miss Cushman. He was arrested, which sent his business interests to failure, he declares. According to his story he had lost \$70,000 in 1907 with the stock brokerage firm of Marshall, Spaders & Co., and also a large deposit with the defunct Carnegie Trust company. He was then vice-president of the Bailey Mining and Milling company of Liberty street.

The district attorney's office, after investigating the case, dropped the bigamy charges against Wellington and he was released from jail only long enough for his first wife to obtain his imprisonment for nonpayment of \$705 in alimony due on a belated court order. When freed he had been at Ludlow street for four months and fourteen days. He has no business now, is heavily in debt and has no prospects because of his age, he says.

He Was Arrested.

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Introduced Himself With Smiling Ease as Tim Corman.



He Was Arrested.



















...old ones. For necessarily there are

are ensnared in the sanctuary of the

country.

time to soak up so the new growth can penetrate it, but if it is removed growth starts at once.

For a perpetual delight all summer

well together, sifted through a coarse sieve and stored under shelter in boxes and barrels.

leaf mold and sand should be stirred well together, sifted through a coarse sieve and stored under shelter in boxes and barrels.

of years. There is little more  
valuable in human experience than  
sustained friendships between

tried, but none of them as richly regarded and highly treasured as the old ones. For necessarily there are

But they are ever within the boundaries of our spiritual vision and they are enshrined in the sanctuary of the

**Sunny Spain.**  
Spain is the sunniest European country.

Spain is the sunniest European country.

like a potato in need of a shave, because the skin is hairy. Dasheen seed has been distributed by the

Lay in a supply of potting soil now, so if need arises for soil when the

well together, sifted through a coarse sieve and stored under shelter in boxes and barrels.



